

The Messenger.

OUR ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY EDITION.

The Messenger issues this morning a sixteen page edition. The aim is to present to our own home people as well as to distant readers, an illustrated account of this section, embracing its tales, historic scenes, historic traditions, its beautiful scenery, its charming pleasure resorts, its famous forts, its famous plantations on the Cape Fear, its romantic associations, its many attractions, its numerous residences and hotels at the several beaches, and all as far as possible amply illustrated nearly every picture being taken for this special issue. We trust this effort to instruct, to entertain and to popularize Wilmington and its agreeable and very enjoyable surroundings will be duly appreciated by the readers and friends generally. The edition will be large, as large orders have come in advance. Wilmington and Wrightsville and Masonboro and Southport and the memorable historic points on the Cape Fear river that flows by our city, and more than twenty miles below empties into the great Atlantic ocean, ever widening for many miles into the river almost a bay all richly deserve to be better known to people resident in this very city, and surely to the state and country at large. The Messenger seeks to contribute to that end.

A New Yorker once visiting Wrightsville, years ago now, before it had become so populous and the numerous dwellings had been erected that adorn so gracefully the seashore and Wrightsville and Masonboro, was so impressed with the natural attractiveness and advantages of the places, that he said: "I would certainly like to have a summer home here and if nearer to me I would have one." That these already popular resorts will grow in attractions and appreciation is plain. Year by year they will become better known, as Wilmington will be, and more and more people will seek winter homes in the city and summer resorts by the sea side hard by.

Mr. James Sprunt's excellent volume entitled "The Lower Cape Fear, Its Tales and Traditions," has been freely drawn upon and we doubt not its reading will repay the reader. Mr. Sprunt has done excellent work illustrative of this very interesting section of North Carolina. It will be seen that Southport and Carolina Beach are well pictured. The Messenger is under special obligations to Mr. Fredell Meares for very important aid rendered in writing much of the descriptive text of this issue. Without his most valuable assistance this number could scarcely have been gotten out.

The old town near the mouth of the Cape Fear, Southport, has been well honored by that excellent and venerable gentleman, Dr. G. W. Curtis, who so gracefully and pleasantly tells of the good old times as well as the new town that overlooks the wide river flowing on to the mighty unrelenting sea. Dr. Curtis was born in the north. He was graduated at Dartmouth college in the class of 1849, removed to Southport where he has since resided, respected and venerated for his virtues, his intelligence, his fidelity to principles. He is a democrat of democrats, and very much of a southern man in views and principles, revering the great and pure men of the past who gave prestige and fame and glory to the south.

We think you will like the way Carolina Beach and Wrightsville Beach are illustrated and described. You can get a very fair understanding of them from what is presented, and those not posted will be astonished to know how the two places, including Masonboro, so near to Wrightsville, have grown. When the reader turns to page 14 and reads the list of summer residences at the three sounds and the two beaches, he will marvel. There are at Wrightsville sound thirty-one residences; at Wrightsville Beach there are fifty-one residences and public buildings; at Carolina Beach thirty-nine; at Masonboro sound ten, and at Greenville sound eleven. A total of 142 residences and hotels.

There is a fine steamer, the Wilmington, that runs to Carolina Beach and to Southport. The railroad to Wrightsville sound and beach is comparatively new and excellent. The accommodations at the hotels are satisfactory and they are well patronized. We give a view of the steamer and many of the scenes on the river will attract, as well as some of the scenes on Carolina Beach, Greenville, Dudley's creek and Wrightsville beach. The view of the Shell Road from Wilmington to the seashore—distance eight miles—is particularly well done.

Then there is the famous Lake Waccamaw that is a sheet of water of rare beauty. You will hardly find a rival in any southern lake. It has long been a favorite place of resort for those who admire a sheet of water of uncommon beauty, enjoy good fishing and quiet summer life. The Messenger gives a description of the lake and surroundings as they now are, and avails itself of an interesting account written by a young Englishman an hundred and sixty years since.

All this and the other well filled eight pages of this issue we hope will give our patrons and friends pleasurable, perhaps even uncommon, entertainment.

In cases where dandruff, scalp diseases, entailing falling and grayness of the hair appear, do not neglect them, but apply a proper remedy and tonic like Hall's Hair Renewer.

HOME FOLKS.

Winston is an enterprising, prosperous, growing town in Western Carolina. It is up-to-date in planning to hold a tobacco fair.

Governor Russell perhaps forgot he was governor and not an attorney when he fired off his regulation gun at the recent pow-wow of "the faithful."

Davidson college has been sadly bereaved in the death of another able and faithful member of its faculty—Professor W. D. Vinson, LL. D., a native of South Carolina, and a fine mathematician. Only last year Professor Martin passed away, a Virginian, held in high esteem for his talents and personal character.

It is a fact that The Messenger's Raleigh Bureau report in yesterday's issue

sue speaks as if our correspondent had gone to the old files of The Sentinel—time 1868-9 and 10—and had torn out a leaf. It is a repetition of the dark days of reconstruction when the plunderers abounded like Egyptian locusts, and there was a great deal of "good stealing still left," as that northern rogue and rascal wrote of South Carolina some where about 1870. The squandering of the people's money by their robbers and betrayers will put honest men to thinking. If the tax payers do not get together in 1898, and send trustworthy, faithful, capable men to the legislature and to the congress then they ought to suffer, for it will be righteous retribution for personal neglect and political sins. What a shameful revelation is made of jobbery and venality and nepotism.

Mr. Natanael Mortenson, a well-known citizen of Irpheming, Mich., and editor Superior Posten, who, for a long time, suffered from the most excruciating pains of rheumatism, was cured, eight years ago, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, having never felt a twinge of it since.

LITERARY HOTCH-POTCH.

Crockett's new novel he calls "The Standard Bearer," "Octave, Thanet," is the pen name of a gifted western author whose real name is Miss French. Her last book is "The Missionary Sheriff." We read a portion of it with pleasure. She is a close observer of the life about her, and is really a clever writer of short stories. She made reputation many years ago by her novel so called. We recall it, "The Knitters in the Sun."

One of the ablest living men of letters in Great Britain is John Morley, better known to the general reader as a politician, and a member of Gladstone's last able cabinet. But in fact he is an able essayist and writer of books than he is politician or government official, although he made real reputation both as a speaker in the house of commons and as a cabinet minister. He is perhaps the ablest essayist in England. He is the ablest we are acquainted with. He is not so sparkling, effervescent and graceful as several contemporaries—Lang, Henley, Gosse, Dowden and others. But he is of heavier calibre we think. He recently delivered at Oxford university a very elaborate address or lecture on the great Italian statesman of the fifteenth century. We have seen but a part of it, but it has been published in book form. We see it mentioned that it has created much interest in England and is much discussed. We read a reply or review of it in The London Spectator, and we share with the critic's view more than with the lecturer in the judgment of the illustrious statesman who wrote "The Prince" that is still studied by statesmen and men of letters beyond seas. We suppose that Macaulay's splendid essay on Machiavelli remains the most brilliant, eloquent and accurate portrait of the artful and unprincipled Italian statesman. The class of what the New York Tribune thinks Morley's fame will rest upon his books. He writes:

"Even as a journalist he was not more than a middling success. He did good work as the editor of The Fortnightly, and carried on The Pall Mall Gazette with much energy in the early eighties. But it is as the author of several volumes of criticism and biography that he will be remembered. His books on Diderot, Voltaire, Rousseau, Burke, Cobden and Emerson are among the most solid and suggestive volumes published in the Victorian era. Morley is an Oxford man."

If there is any thing in flattering or most cordial notices by the leading newspapers of a new novel then Hall Caine must be well gratified now. We have seen several notices from excellent sources, and all agree that "The Christian" is a pronounced success. Papers like The New York Times, Boston Herald, New York Herald, Toronto Mail and Empire, and New York Mail and Express laud it much. As we mentioned quite recently it is a love story and the hero is a clergyman of the Church of England. Mr. Stead writing in an English publication gives this glimpse of the purpose of the book:

"In 'The Christian' Mr. Hall Caine endeavors to set forth the faith that is in him as to the factor by which the salvation of the world is to be achieved. This element is, we take it, to be Christian socialism, which is worked out in the life and character of the hero of 'The Christian,' who is a clergyman of the Church of England named the Rev. John Storm. From the autumn of 1894 to the spring of 1896 Mr. Caine spent time in working up the subject and acquiring local color. Among other places he dwelt for a period in underground London, where he saw many things which he thinks would startle and touch the conscience of England."

Mr. Richard Henry Stoddard, the poet critic of the New York Mail and Express, says that it "is a powerful story." He says Caine's novels are deficient in "grace and tenderness," and might well have added, in humor, he is still possessed "of rude, primitive strength" and has real "insight into the elements of character," and has "singular knowledge of the human heart." By the way, referring to Thomas Hardy Mr. Stoddard calls him "James" Hardy. He concludes a half-column notice with this:

"The Christian" is a very great story, and its greatness consists of its stern and fearless purpose of exposing the 'seamy side' of London civilization, and of the simplicity of Mr. Caine's narrative, which is rather suggestive of that of Defoe than of any living novelist. His portrait of the pure womanliness of Glory Quayle is beyond any praise that we can bestow upon this Una in the sty of crime."

We have not space to pursue farther discussion today.

The hair, when not properly cared for, loses its lustre, becomes crisp, harsh, and dry, and falls out freely with every combing. To prevent this, the best dressing in the market is Ayer's Hair Vigor. It imparts the silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

The Lamb was slain in the Virginia republican slaughter pen on 18th. Colonel Lamb, of Norfolk, a native North Carolinian, was decapitated as chairman of the republican state committee, and Park Agnew was substituted. Lamb will not "recognize" the action of the committee. He is talking with much freedom.

SNAPS.

Hurrah! The dollar wheat has come. Will it remain? There is much rejoicing. Most people rejoice when they get a dollar anything, even the "dollar of our daddies."

It is time for the laboring men to make a difference in view of recent developments and the high-handed action of United States judges. We are glad to see some of the leading gold papers in the north commenting unfavorably upon the usurpations of the remorseless men of the ermine.

Football played out because of its brutality and dissipation. And now baseball is under censure. The New York Sun says:

"We warn those financially interested in baseball that the public's disgust at the rowdism which the players have practiced with their permission is finding such widespread expression as to betoken a serious decline in the national game's popularity. Yet this rowdism can be stopped instantly."

Enraged farmers on the suburbs of Chicago applied lynch law promptly to a white tramp who assaulted a respectable wife of a German farmer. Her children aroused the neighbors who organized a posse, armed for a hunt, ran the scoundrel down and riddled him with bullets. People everywhere but in New England will kill for raping.

MAKE HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES.

The newspapers do not dwell enough perhaps on the farming interests of our southland. With the very great advantages unquestionably possessed all is not done that can be done and by a very great deal. The Messenger lately referred at some length to the fruit crop as highly important and particularly remunerative. Up north they take advantage of climate and soil to the utmost in producing and marketing fruits of various kinds. But it is to the hay crop—the grasses in fact that grow every where—that we would direct attention for a moment. The frozen barren state of Maine makes over a million tons of hay yearly. Think of that. The average value of the hay crop of the United States is given at from \$4,000,000 to \$5,500,000. The product is about 45,000,000 tons. For the last eight years the crop of hay has fetched more money than any other crop corn and wheat alone excepted. North Carolina can grow grass without effort. No state should be caught buying one straw of hay. Does North Carolina still keep up its bad, reckless, money losing habit of keeping its hay fields in the north? It still keeps its wheat fields and corn cribs and hog pens and smoke houses and horses and mule stables in the west? Can any people really prosper long who habitually pursue such a reckless, impoverishing course. It is a disgrace to any southern state when it consumes a barrel of flour or a bushel of corn, or a bale of hay or a pound of beef or bacon, or a pound of lard or butter, or any vegetable whatever—all of which can be so well, so easily grown at home if it is not made at home and not imported. No North Carolina ought to stop being so dependent upon others and so tributary to the enrichment of the north. Grow hay by the millions of tons.

John Griffin, of Zanesville, O., says: "I never lived a day for thirty years without suffering agony, until a box of Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cured my piles." For filices and rectal troubles, cuts, bruises, sprains, eczema and all skin troubles Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled. R. R. Bellamy.

STATE PRESS.

The late soldiers of the union and the confederacy who fought each other on principle doubtless have very sincere respect for each other, but the gushings in each section, over the troops of the other, is forced and affected. When it comes to re-unions, encampments and the like, each had better shhiny on his own side.—Charlotte Observer.

In the blazing light of nineteenth-century progress we do not like to appear as a pessimist in anything. But from a calm reflection upon passing events we are persuaded that crime is increasing in North Carolina. One of our sacred open papers, which does not chronicle some shocking crime. Upon this reflection the first question that presents itself is, Why this increase in crime? The second is, What is the remedy?—Scotland Neck Democrat.

The Herald re-announces its opposition to fusion with another party and it feels confident that its position will be indorsed by its democratic friends. We need a good state government. We cannot get it by uniting with either party. We have the example of the present disgraceful state administration to teach us that a government by two parties is not a success. Again we denounce fusion with any people who, in their mad and ungodly lust after office, abandon the platform and precepts of their party in order to secure power by a co-operation with another people of different views.—Smithfield Herald.

The only thing the populist party has wrought in North Carolina is the revivifying of the old radical party and giving it control of the judicial, executive and legislative departments of government. Fusion with a corrupt party of directly opposing principles has given us higher taxes and shorter school terms. It has given us a bankrupt treasury which cannot pay the just claims due by the state. It has given us negro office-holders and put hundreds of negroes in authority over white men. It has given us corrupt and drunken legislators. It has given us depleted county treasuries and made it impossible for the holders of county orders to get them cashed. It has given us lower tone of official life. It has lowered the moral standard of the people. It has put a premium upon hypocrisy and treachery. The sin of the populist party is that it has been a party to this debauching of the public morals and the elevation of bad men. There are many populists who are ashamed of it. There are not a few who are astounded at it, and would gladly undo all they have done.—Raleigh News and Observer.

An American Surrenders to the Spanish. Washington, August 21.—Consul General Lee at Havana has reported by telegraph to the secretary of state that James T. Carry, who is said to have been employed with Messrs. Zeigler & Co. of Chicago, surrendered himself to the Spanish authorities on account of the condition of his health. General Lee reports that he will send him from the island. The case is a new one and the department has no particulars beyond the brief dispatch.

A Remarkable Old Man Dead. Sir Isaac Holden is dead at the age of 90.

Sir Isaac Holden at the time of his retirement from political life two years ago was the oldest and probably the richest member of the house of commons, and he was certainly one of the most remarkable men in the United Kingdom. He was born at Paisley, in Scotland, in 1807. His origin was very humble, his father being a working miner, too poor to keep him at school. So he was put at work to earn his own living at the early age of 10, when he was made an apprentice to a shawl weaver. But removal from school only stimulated his ardor for knowledge, and he managed to attend evening classes when working as an operative in a cotton mill some fourteen hours a day. His studies enabled him to accept a position as teacher, and it was while serving in that capacity that he bestowed upon the world a great benefit, which was, however, slight benefit to him. This was the invention of the lucifer match which he came upon unexpectedly while making some chemical experiments for the instruction of his pupils. Other men took up the discovery, and he made nothing out of it.

In time he gave up the ferrule and became a bookkeeper with a Yorkshire manufacturing firm. This was the turning point of his life, for while, working at his ledgers and journals his mind went back to his shawl weaving apprenticeship, and he became interested in the manufacture of woollen cloth, and sought to construct a machine for carding the wool. For years he studied the problem, making many apparently fruitless experiments. All his savings from his salary were given to the enterprise. The friends to whom he confided his scheme looked with little favor upon it. But his perseverance—and genius—finally triumphed, and he completed and perfected a carding machine which has revolutionized the wool industry of the world. Happily, he secured letters patent upon his invention, and as a result, handsome profits soon came to him. He established mills in Yorkshire, literally creating large centres of industry. He also built several mills in France. For many years his income from them was enormous, averaging probably \$1,000,000 a year. His French mills were founded in partnership with Mr. C. Lister, the famous "silk king" of Bradford, and were situated at St. Denis, Rheims, and Croix. He dissolved the partnership with Mr. Lister in 1858, after it had lasted nearly eighteen years, and then the present firm of Isaac Holden & Son was formed.

Mr. Holden entered political life in 1865, when he was elected for Knaresborough, which he represented until 1868. In that year and again in 1872 and 1874 he was defeated. He re-entered parliament in 1882, when he was returned at a bye-election in the northern division of the west riding of Yorkshire, after the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish, who had held the seat. On the redistribution of seats he became the member for the Keighley division of the west riding, and held that seat until the general election of 1895, when he withdrew from public life. He was always a devoted liberal in politics, being described as "a monomaniacal Gladstonian." He was an advanced reformer, especially upon land questions. He advocated the breaking down of all barriers, both of taxation and intercommunication, between nations, and was therefore an ardent supporter of the chimerical scheme for constructing a tunnel under the straits of Dover. On the queen's birthday, in 1893, he was created a baronet.

Sir Isaac was an ardent Methodist. He became a local preacher among the Westleys, but though prominent, was never popular, being "strongly" puritanic, often bitter, and always stern." Like many millionaires his habits were as simple as those of the poorest paid clerk in his employ. Throughout his whole life he had never missed a day's exercise, unless indeed, he was confined to bed. Eight times a day was his "constitutional" walk, rain or shine, hot or cold. No matter how busy he may have been or how many hours he had to work, he always took time for such a walk, and continued to do so even after he had reached the age of 85.—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

An Anarchist Arrives in New York. New York, August 21.—M. Planas, believed to be the anarchist who was expelled from France a week and a half ago, arrived here today on the steamship Umbria. He mysteriously eluded the customs and immigration inspectors and federal and local detectives in leaving the pier.



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the stamp that the letter bore which carried the story far and wide. Of certain cure for the loathsome sure that bubbled up from the tainted life of the blood below. And 'twas Ayer's name And his sarsaparilla, that all now know, That was just beginning its fight of fame With its cures of 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is the original sarsaparilla. It has behind it a record for cures unequalled by any blood purifying compound. It is the only sarsaparilla honored by a medal at the World's Fair of 1893. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record.

50 Years of Cures.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF CHAS. H. FITCHER IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

IF YOU HAVE A GOOD THING TELL IT.

Why not let the public know it? That is my motto. I claim to have as nice a store as any man in the state and I am in a position to sell goods as cheap. I buy at headquarters from the largest houses in the country and often times from forced sales under the red flag and under the hammer for the cash down. And now I want to tell you of a few things I want to close out as I am off for my large fall stock in a few days, and I will not carry over summer goods.

Large 10-4 White Marseilles Bed Sheets worth 98c, I will now sell at 48c regardless of cost. Fine Union Quilts, beautiful goods, at 75c, 98c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Large lot of buggy Sun Umbrella shades I asked \$1.50 for, now 98c, with fixtures to fasten to vehicle.

My Lady's Slippers and Oxford's at about two-thirds of the original price. My 50c Slippers for 33c a pair. My 75c Slippers now 50c a pair. My \$1.00 Slippers now 69c a pair. My \$2.00 Slippers now \$1.35 a pair, a good shoe less than cost. I want the room and the money too.

Dress Goods—Summer and fall Shal-lows I sold at 5c a yard now 3c. Lawns I asked 6c for, now 4c. Summer Cal-lens worth 5c, now 3 1/2c. White X bar Lawn, worth 5c now 3 1/2c. Double fold dress goods I sold at 15c and 17c to close below cost, now 10c. Colored dragon cotton at 1c a spool. Lady's nice Linen Collars and Cuffs, nicely laundered at 1c each.

A big lot of nice flowers at 5c a bunch. Ladies' Trimmed Hats at 50c; Sailors at 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c, 20c, and 25c; banded and unbanded; we have all the pretty new Sailors on the market at 40c, 50c 75c and \$1.00 each.

In Ribbon I have received about 500 rolls to freshen my large stock. I have all colors and all grades in No. 30 taffeta plain moire and at 20c a yard; No. 40 taffeta and moire, all at 25c; 35c, 40c; 72 inches wide, very heavy, nice quality, at 50c a yard, and everything else in table linen from 25c to \$1.19.

Remember we sell Shoes. Our stock in this line is complete. We sell Men's Brogans at 90c a pair; women Shoes at 50c, 65c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00 and up to \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00; our Children Shoes in all grades; Baby Shoes from 15c to 50c a pair; our Misses Shoes all prices from 50c to \$1.00; our Men's, and Boys' Shoes from 75c to \$3.00.

We have just received a nice selection of our Fall Clothing and can save you money in this line if you will remember we sell suits from \$1.85, \$2.25, \$3.25, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00 up to \$12.50. Our clothing is equal to the largest Clothing store in the state in quality and style and superior in the low price we sell them at.

Come and see us at 112 North Front Street, opposite The Orton Hotel.

GEO. O. GAYLORD, Propr., OF WILMINGTON'S BIG RACKET STORE

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Best Quality, Full Weight

FLOUR, BACON, SUGAR, LARD,

Molasses, Meal, Salt, Lime, Cement

Plaster, Hay Corn, Hoop Iron, Oats, Rivets, Glue, Bagging and Ties at lowest prices.

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